

**THE INTELLIGENCER.**  
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WHEELING, W. VA.  
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**The Intelligencer.**

WHEELING, W. VA., MAY 29, 1886.

Though a Decoration Day. This year there are not so many of the boys who were the blue to decorate the graves of dead comrades, and there are more graves to decorate. Father Time is mowing down the gallant fellows who survived the shock of battle and the hardships of the camp.

In this year's grand procession, stretching across the continent, there will be more silvered locks and feeble forms marching to the last resting place. A quarter of a century has cut a wide swath through the ranks, carrying off its thousands and disabling with disease and age many thousands more.

The first thought on Decoration Day is of the dead and of those who must as surely die. And then the mind will dwell on the days long gone when this Grand Army of the Republic and another as brave and heroic were grimly confronting each other, waging the most terrible and unhappy war in history.

In that fierce conflict the world learned to respect as never before the prowess of the American arms, the daring of our citizen soldiery and the capacity of our generals. We not only settled a great domestic question which had vexed the stamens of the country and threatened the stability of the Republic from its foundation; we not only proved to the surprise of the world that our Republican form of government is strong when strength is most required; we showed that at short notice we can put in the field vast armies of as fine material as ever responded to a call of arms.

This demonstration was of great economic value to us, for there was a steady growth of opinion in favor of a larger standing army to impress foreign powers with a realizing sense of our importance as a nation prepared to defend itself. To-day nobody thinks of suggesting a larger standing army to impress foreign peoples or to defend our territory or any rights against foreign aggression.

If we are thought to need a more numerous military establishment it is to deal with the hostile Indians, and as a reinforcement of State authorities in the event of lawlessness otherwise uncontrollable. As Americans we believe in our ability to take care of ourselves, and with good reason.

These graves that we decorate once a year are sad reminders of what it has cost us to make our Union what it is, a country as solid and as strong as any the world has seen. All this is for the benefit of those who were the grey as well as those who were the blue, and this is one of the comforting thoughts that come with the day.

**A Poor Defense.**

State Senator Van Cleef, of Ohio, makes a lengthy statement to his constituents, telling them why he ran away at a critical time to join the other runaways. The burden of the mortified Senator's explanation or defense is that his presence in the Senate Chamber would have made no difference—the Republicans had resolved on "revolutionary proceedings," the presiding officer was set, and no Democrat would have been recognized by the chair.

Perhaps every word of this is true. It may be that the Republicans would have been deaf to any call from a Democrat, or they might have hounded him for his hardihood in plunging manfully forward to break the sweet harmony of the occasion. Still, a Democrat had been tried to be heard if a Democrat had been behind when the other runaways started upon their variegated pilgrimage. Van Cleef was to be the Democratic watchdog, to howl the alarm if the unrepentant Republicans attempted any mischief.

This is what every Ohio Democrat knows. Nobody can know, what Van Cleef assumes, that the presiding officer would have refused to allow Van Cleef to enter his objection so that the journal might show it. Whatever might have been if Van Cleef had remained at his post is mere speculation. What happened after he left his post everybody knows. Perhaps it might all have been better for the Democrats if none of them had run away.

**BREAKFAST BUDGET.**

A sportsman at Clyde, N. Y., a few days ago shot a muskrat and waded into the water to get it. Unknowingly he stood upon the spawning ground of a shoal of pickerel and was attacked by a large number of monster muskies so fiercely that he was glad to escape without the fish.

A California gentleman recently sent five dollars to an Eastern party for six good seeds, which were "warranted" to produce pounds of a capacity of forty gallons. The seeds did not sprout, though carefully tended and finally examination showed that they had been artistically carved out of bismuth.

The story goes that a manufacturer in a Massachusetts town paid to his employees seven hundred bright, crisp ten-dollar bills. Each man got one with his pay. They were all marked so as to be recognized. By Tuesday 40 of them had been deposited in the banks of the city by saloon keepers. When the facts became known to the workmen they organized a temperance society.

counts out of pawn and returned them to their places, and has nearly \$30 left with which to resume his game of poker.

The Philadelphia Record is the recipient of a letter from a strong-minded female, who says: "Our nation is laid low, which is so sound that we feel called upon to give it to the world: 'Never send your husband before supper. Put him to his purgation on a full stomach.'"

During a recent service in a church at Manitoia an Indian brave, who had been a prisoner of war, and who had never before seen a parlor match, were greatly terrified, and thought they were about to be massacred, but matters were finally explained to them, and after this pipe was lit the service proceeded.

A suit was pending in a Philadelphia court bringing out several interesting facts as to the cost of feminine finery in the Quaker City. The suit was brought by a wealthy gentleman for payment of a \$1,700 bill, which the husband refused to pay. The articles included in the bill of particulars consisted of two pairs of silk hose at \$20, an alpaca dress at \$80, a wrap at \$100, an embroidered robe de chambre at \$100, a cloth costume at \$150, five bonnets \$70, a wrapper \$100, an opera cloak \$40, one corset \$15, an opera bonnet \$30, one Jersey \$75, one chemise \$12, besides costly dog-collars, corsets, vests, and other articles of attire which delicacy forbids mentioning.

**DECORATION DAY.**

Thoughts Suggested to Private Dalcil on the Character of the Day.

Up they rise, the dear dead faces of a quarter of a century ago. In all the beauty of their youth, as young and beautiful as they looked as they kissed mother and sister and marched away in their coats of blue. Not a gray hair, not a wrinkle, every eye bright and clear "in the morn and liquid dew of youth," beautiful as they looked before they ascended the Mount of Sacrifice. I hear the music of their songs, the glorious burst of their cheers as they rally round the flag. I see them coming back out of the shadow unchanged in any feature, at the call of memory's recollection reverie.

At this number of memory not a boy in blue is missing. They are risen to day. They stand before us in their shining ranks, our martyrs and redeemers, at the resurrecting touch of this Memorial Day. Death releases them for this day only of a slough to which they would have fallen. Out of the shadow, in the light, in the blessed light of memory, the only light left in all our gloomy thought of the past. Hope is dead, memory is living. Thick clouds and darkness number the future gloomy and forbidding, but memory, "the only friend that grief can call its own," comes to our relief and calls back the years that are flown forever. Memory is sweeter than hope. It cannot summon them from the dust, but it can do the one poor thing that mental power, it can flash its light across the gloom of the grave and reveal their faces for a moment to assuage our grief.

As I myself have so beautifully said: "The past rises before us like a dream," on this Memorial Day. And this would we dream forever until the dream shall ripen into realization "past by the throne of God." We will not surrender the hope that we shall meet again. "It is an anchor sure and steadfast to the soul," and we cannot let it go. Shall man remember the heroic dead and God forget them at last? Shall man prove in the cycles of eternity more faithful to their duty than their waking sleep of the grave, but it antedates their entrance to its portals and reveals them to our minds once more in all the glory of their youth. Memory cannot call them back, or if it does they cannot answer at all, because their bodies are sealed and their heads are in the dust; but it can do the only one poor thing that mental power, it can flash its light across the gloom of the grave and reveal their faces for a moment to assuage our grief.

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long time I have suffered with pain between my shoulder blades, loss of appetite, sickness of the stomach, pain in right side. No doubt liver complaint. Six bottles of Warner's safe cure made me well and sound.—W. S. DYER.

And thus protect your wife and children The Ohio Valley Life Insurance Company of Wheeling, affords reliable life insurance at rates within reach of small incomes. The average cost last year in the Ohio Valley was less than that of any other life insurance company or society in the country. The Ohio Valley has in eight years paid over 200,000 dollars to widows and orphans of deceased members. The year 1885, notwithstanding the hard times, was the most prosperous year in its history. Medical examinations made at the office free of charge. For further information enquire at the office, second floor front, Reddy block, entrance No. 1321 Market street.

GEN. L. H. DUVAL, Pres. W. O. LANDAN, Sec. T. H. LOGAN, Treas. T. B. CANTON, M. D., Medical Director.

For Cleveland and Chicago. By going by the 1:17 P. M. (city time) train on the Cleveland & Pittsburgh road passengers arrive in Cleveland at 6:25 P. M., and Chicago at 6:30 the following morning. Connections made in Union depot, Chicago, for all points west.

DIED. CAMPBELL—At New Orleans, on Thursday night, May 28, 1886, at 12 o'clock, R. L. Campbell, son of William Campbell and Johanna Gilmore, aged 16 years.

Medical. ST. JACOBS OIL. The Great German Remedy For Pain. Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Backache, Stomachache, etc. etc. THE CHAS. A. VOELKER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

RED STAR Cough Cure. Free from Opium, Alcohol and Poison. SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts. per bottle. THE CHAS. A. VOELKER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Religious Notices. ST. LUKE'S P. E. CHURCH. ISLAND—Rev. J. Gibson Smith, D. D., rector. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Wm. H. Cooke, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. T. McGuire, D. D., pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

ZANE STREET M. E. CHURCH—Rev. J. Henry Rose, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

CHAPLINE STREET M. E. CHURCH—Rev. W. C. G. Perry, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

THERE WILL BE EPISCOPAL service at Commercial Hall, Martin's Ferry, on Sunday next at 2:30 P. M., at which time the Rev. W. C. G. Perry will preach his farewell sermon to the congregation.

FIRST ENGLISH EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. E. H. Dorn, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. T. McGuire, D. D., pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

NORTH STREET M. E. CHURCH—Rev. J. E. Meadows, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

DR. J. E. MEADOWS, 9 Hiller Bend, Monroe county, W. Va., of indigestion of several years' standing and he recommends it as a cure in that trouble.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE. ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS—EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS. Daily. Sunday excepted. Monday excepted. Wheeling Time.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**  
 1030 N. 10th St., between 10th and 11th Sts.,  
 at C. S. Wick of Martin's Ferry, Ohio, will preach  
 to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday  
 School at 10:30 a. m. A welcome to all.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
 1030 N. 10th St., between 10th and 11th Sts.,  
 will preach at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. T. M.  
 Holiday Post will attend the evening service, and  
 the choir will sing. A welcome to all. Sunday  
 School at 10:30 a. m.

**SOUTH STREET M. E. CHURCH**  
 corner Fifth and Market streets—Rev.  
 F. Dryden, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30  
 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:30  
 a. m. Miss J. M. Smith and Miss Adelaide Bern-  
 ard will conduct the services in the morning, and Rev.  
 F. Dryden in the evening. A welcome to all. Sunday  
 School at 10:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS CURE**  
 Dr. J. C. Medsaw, Willow Bend, Monmouth  
 county, N. Y., of indigestion of the severe type, stand-  
 ing and he recommends it as a cure in all